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VOL 6

NO.1

PARNASSUS

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Editor in Chief-----Linda Gross

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Treasurer-----Michael Klopenburg

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and also maureen, phil,steve, dave with the glassas,
jeff,mark,tom,pat,donna,debbie,jon,janice,heff,ed,
patti,colette,jerry,priscilla,the kid with the cane I can't
think of his name, fred,dale,denise,buddy,dottie,rona,
paul,ace,indy,and all the rest of people in critter corner

Advisor-----Gabriel Brahm

NOTES by anyone

I would sincerely like to dedicate this to all the people in all the different organizations that are fighting non-violently to make America what it was supposed to have been in the first place----a cradle of liberty.

I would also like to dedicate it to the greatest campus policeman in the history of higher education---

FRANK

THE KEY

There it lies before you now
The key to your locked door
And remembering now; you took a vow
To touch it nevermore.

There it lies so very near
And you wonder if you dare
As your heart pounds with fear
Then you seem to become aware.

You realize now what has to be
So you stand to reach the sky
For now you know you have the key
Hoping the key unlocks no lie.

As the rivers flood your mind
You feel yourself unwind
And you struggle to survive
To make it back alive.

The colors seem to shine within your mind
And everywhere you seem to look you find
Colors you never saw before
Knowing now you have unlocked the door.

Now you know there"s no way out.
Amongst the black canyons of your mind
And you wonder what it"s all about
If the truth lies behind.

As you follow down the way
This may be your very day
So listen to your mind
The answer to mankind.

L. Westfall

WHAT LIFE TO BE

As you walk with me through space
Unlock the forbidden doors of your mind
And journey with me to a heavenly place
Where forbidden thoughts are left behind.

As we walk we look towards thee
Having visions of thy heaven
Realizing now we shall be free
For our sins have been forgiven.

So take my hand and walk with me
As we travel to a place above
Where everything that you see
Is made for us my love.

Maybe now we will find the clue
Whether life be false or be it true
Was it false or was it so ?
Only HE is the one to know.

Let us walk through, my love
Where the dream of Utopia lies above
And as we walk on through the door
There the answer lies before.

Now we see what life to be
As we stand before thee
And all the time we really knew
Now we know it is YOU.

L. Westfall

DID THEY REALLY LEAVE

In the early part of this year our President Mr. Nixon said that the First Infantry Division better known as "The Big Red One of the Bloody Red One", was to be withdrawn from Viet Nam. What did he mean, were the men being sent home ?

Most of the American public thought this is what he meant because of his pledge of withdrawing American Forces during his term of office. But alas; the public was fooled again because the majority of the men were to stay even though the "division" itself left.

What I am going to try and explain in this article is just what exactly happened. In late March and early April this year preparations were made to disband the First Infantry Division in Viet Nam and reorganize it in the states. In order to do this a suitable unit had to be chosen in the states, this was the 24th Infantry Division stationed at Ft. Riley, Kansas, and its forward element in Germany (24th Infantry Division Forward). This I know for at the time I was on active duty and stationed with the 24th Inf. Div. Fwd. in Germany, I was a member of the 24th AG Admin. Co. (EUR. Det. P-P) and worked in Division Personnel. We were notified by Go. 87 CINCUSAREUR DTD, 25 March, 1970 and Msg. Hq. DA ACSFOR #092227z DTD February Reorganization and Activations. This simply means that we were to cut orders Inactivating the 24th Infantry

Division Forward and Reorganizing it as the First Infantry Division Forward to effective on the 15th of April 1970.

Some time in April the Color Guard of the First

Infantry departed from Viet Nam for Ft. Riley, Kansas were on the 15th of April there was a Reorganization Ceremony and the 24th Infantry became the First Infantry. The all important question is what happened to the men of the First Infantry who were in Viet Nam ?

I myself thought they had been returned to the United States and reassigned to new units. This I found out was not true at all because shortly after the change over we had a man assigned to our (my) Detachment who came back with the color guard from Viet Nam.

We were just sitting around in the billets one evening talking and the subject was brought up and he was asked just what did happen to the men who were in the First in Nam. His explanation of what happened was as follows; 'The Color Guard, consisting of some 300 men returned to the states and went to Ft. Riley, Kansas along with all personnel in the Division with over ten months in Viet Nam, (he was one of these people). The remainder of the men who were in Viet Nam were reassigned to other divisions in Viet Nam to complete their tours and then be returned to the states.

My reason for writing this article has been hopefully to tell the people just what happened and to show them how the Nixon Administration has lied to them about the First Division leaving Viet Nam, for I do not think that the people care about the name leaving. They care about the young men like myself who are risking their lives every day in the rice paddies and the jungles of Viet Nam. Or I pray to GOD that they do and that Mr. Nixon brings our men home where they belong like he has promised in his many, many speeches.

Ex Sgt. J. A. Vaillancourt

"AN UNOPENED DOOR"

There are many keys in this world, but still there are not enough. For there are a few locks this very day that still remain unlocked, for man has not made the keys.

This key is not visible. But one you must feel, in your heart, such as love, and understanding.

This key is to the lock of brotherhood.

When opened, all men can live together.

Man is not to be cast upon as some sort of animal to be spit on, and mocked, where he is backed into a corner to explode in anger, then hate.

If one can show respect to another, in return he will be respected.

This is your key to unlock the door.

Paul J. Aliano

POLLUTION - A DEADLY GAS

It is not certain that the deranged octopus got himself intangled amidst tentacles of his toothless teranula. Speaking to me about the situation Oscar (the name of set octopus) strongly objected to the use of tactics which were put into effect by the teranchila. It was clearly an incident which was conceived by one's mind so obsessed with bally who, it makes me want to puke. The teranchilla had this to say in his defence, "When one is concerned with sexual drive, it must be remembered that the drive exhibited is a force which constitutes raw emotion plus a type of perversion." The teranchilla then thoughtfully observed as he admitted gas. "a sexual stimuli results in an aggregation of hormones, and it also makes you quite horny".

The next day, Oscar glanced over the hill to see the tentacles teranchilla gaining ground. Maintaining his bodily temperature which is somewhere about thirty four degrees, Oscar quickly produced from his scrotum a vile of kiss-me-bob boo, (a newly discovered drug which used cautiously will result in a disease commonly known as emmitedamous, the smell is usually quite strong.) With careful aim Oscar triggered off a jet stream of the powerful chicle. The sky turned black as the wind quite angry with Oscar's experimentations glued the strong chicle all over the worlds and that's why we stink.

THE END

by FRED

"WHAT AM I????"

I have cost the loss of hands, arms, legs, and lives.

I have been seen all over the world: In Europe, in
Korea and at this moment in South East Asia.

You cannot touch me or smell me, but yet you can see
my characteristics which are; Our limbless children
blood-stained lands, and thousands of innocent dead
people.

But yet as those thousands die millions live, (for
today only). Yes, by now you know who I am, "I
am War".

But heed this warning, "I can take your hands, or legs,
or even your life, but you can't overtake me, because
you can only stop me temporarily, but you cannot de-
stroy me.

For as long as man lives, I will always be "The Victor".

Paul J. Aliano

THEY SAY I'M GOD

I am trees, flowers, and animals.

I am the gentle hand of wind, which blows so
very softly on a clear and empty night.

I am the priest who forgives you in the chapel,
but then I am the murder you read about in
the paper.

I am the darkest corner of the universe.

I am the power which lights up all the worlds,
and world of worlds.

I am the person that you talk to when things
are not going so well, or when you are
lying alone in your bed at night.

I am the answer to all the unanswered questions.
They say when the days darken I am sad, or when
tragedy strikes the earth, mankind is doing
penance for his sins.

When all hope is lost, you come to me through
your prayers.

But my children, why do you only come to me when
you need something done.

My children, and when I am a little slow in answering
your questions you will turn and say to me
"I don't believe"?

You have to believe in me, for I am the ONE and
true answer to save mankind equally.

For time has not changed it just has taken on a

different face.

When my son JESUS CHRIST was put on this earth, it
was to better mankind, and what did you do ?

You crucify him, because you don't believe.

And the same would happen now only centuries later.

For man fears what he cannot conceive, and man is
not ready for me at all yet, all they can do is say
that "They say I'm God".

Life Inside a Ping Pong Ball

I would like to tell you the story of my life. First I should tell you I was born in a very unusual place. I have resided here for nineteen years now and it has been unique.

The first time I noticed I had been living very differently from other people was one night after I had washed my face and brushed my teeth, got into bed and was sleeping quite well. I began dreaming that I was floating around in the air and coming down quite hard at times only to return once again to the air. I then woke up from this horrible hightmare only to find it was really happening. My house was a shambles and there wasn't a thing I could do about it. As soon as I stood up I would be flung back into bed at a great speed. I tried to reason with myself that this just doesn't happen to ordinary people and I most definitely must still be having that horrible nightmare. I stood up again to clear my head a little, I soon became quite dizzy and found my house to be spinning around in all sorts of ways. The spinning and pounding sensations finally stopped in an hour or so and I truly felt quite nauseous. I put my little house back together and finally went to sleep.

I woke up the next morning thinking about the horrible nightmare I had had only to find that it had really happened. My little house appeared to be on quite a slant.

I know this must sound strange to you but believe me it was quite true and was evne more strange to me. Since I had found at an early age I was the only one in my neighborhood, I was at quite a loss as to what to do. Since there was no superintendent I could complain to and no repairman I could call, I definitely had to live sideways.

At first it was very difficult crawling around only on my hands and knees but after a little practice I rather liked the idea. At least I didn't have to worry about my shoes wearing out. That may seem like nothing to you people but I would say it was one of my major concerns.

I decided to sit down and reason this thing out. It seemed extraordinary to me that this whole thing had come about. I had led a nice quiet life for amny years and then all at once my life was being threatened. It seemed too incredible to believe, I naturally put the whole nasty situation out of my head, and sat down to a nice hot cup of tea. I was putting my sugar in the tea cup when I realized my aim must be terribley off because I was pouring it on the butter which was situated on the other side of the table. Then all at once the table and I slid all the way over to the refrigerator on the other side of the room. I wouldn't have thought too much of it because as I ha e said I woke up to a slanted house only now it appeared that we were slanting in the opposite direction. Then all at once I had a queezy feeling in my stomach as if I were being thrown up and down. Then of course the spinning

and pounding began again and I was quite at a loss as to what to do. I had never been a very religious person, I don't mean to say I had never believed in God or any of that nonsense, but all of a sudden I became very religious and began praying for my life. I guess God heard my prayers for all of a sudden there came a tremendous pounding and a dent came through my house and pushed both the refrigerator and table right across the room. As you can well imagine that force of that dent now protruding into my kitchen must have been quite strong, you know how heavy a refrigerator and a good solid maple table are. Well let me tell you I was livid. No one likes a big bump in their walls. Then all at once I was put into almost complete darkness. I have now remained here for a good ten years and I haven't been bounced around since. It was a little difficult at first getting used to the light situation and groping around for things, but as you can see I have become quite accustomed to it or I wouldn't be writing you my life story now would I ? I will tell you one thing the light situation could be considered a gift from God since the bump in my kitchen wall is hardly evident at all.

Suzanne Lee

TO PAM WITH LOVE

Please my love,
love me.
If not,
be happy with me.
Find life with me.
Take a ride
On my magic carousel.
Grab the brass ring
and ride a bit longer.
Love is beautiful.
And now everything is beautiful.
To be in love.
To be loving.
Just to live.
Without complications.
But then in love,
What are the complications?
If it's real love
Then the complications
never really exist.
Everything is beautiful.
The good and the bad,
So Why Worry.
Just love,
and have faith
and trust
and live
and be happy.

Greg Blake,BBG

NOTES by anyone

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